

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 20.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING
EDITION (Including Postage),
PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

VOL. 29.....NO. 9,893

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class
mail matter.

Circulation Books Always Open.

"WORLD" GROWTH
STRIKINGLY SHOWN.

The Average Number of "WORLDS"
Printed Daily and also the Average Number
of Advertisements Published Daily
during the First Six Months of the Years
1884 and 1888 were as follows:

1884. 1888.

Average Number Advertisements Daily

532. 1,816.

Average Daily Circulation,

56,749. 288,267.

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Board of Education yesterday adopted the report of the committee in favor of requesting the Board of Apportionment to transfer \$2,000 from an unexpended appropriation for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of the law providing for free lectures for the working men and women of the city during the winter. The Committee on Evening Schools was instructed to report a plan for the lectures.

The suggestion of this free and instructive amusement for the working people originated with THE EVENING WORLD, and the law was enacted through its efforts. We are, therefore, gratified that the proposed lectures receive the approbation and support of President Simmons and all but two members of the Board of Education, whose objections and criticisms, while doubtless honest, were unavailing. Commissioner Cox insisted that all the school money should be used for educating children, instead of diverting any portion of it for the instruction and improvement of grown people. But he was reminded that the same argument would stop the evening schools, which are attended by many adults.

We congratulate the working people of the city on the success of THE EVENING WORLD's efforts to provide for them a free and valuable amusement during the winter evenings.

DOUBLE-BARRELED BIGAMY.

Mr. JAMES E. SMITH, of this city, was called to the Fifty-seventh Street Police Court yesterday to answer a charge of bigamy in having married MARY MUELLER while, as is alleged, he had a former wife who was at the time and is still alive. JAMES does not deny the marriage. Indeed, he admits three marriages instead of two, and makes his admitted double-barreled bigamy the ground of his defense.

The plea is an ingenious one. JAMES insists that his reputed first wife, who was married to him by Father Flood at St. John's Church in 1882, is not his wife at all, for this, if for no other reason: When he married her, as he says, he already had a living wife to whom he had been wedded ever since 1862, and who died less than three months ago. Hence the marriage by Father Flood in 1882 was no legal marriage at all, and as the original, bona fide Mrs. SMITH of 1862 was defunct before JAMES married MARY MUELLER, a little over a month ago, he was at the latter period a widower and MARY is the genuine present Mrs. SMITH.

Exactly how JAMES calculates to get over the marriage of 1882 does not appear. However, he pretends not to remember that any such ceremony took place. At all events it will be a pity if JAMES manages to slip through the apparently open network of the law.

THE STRAW-BAIL EVIL.

It is well known that our courts are infested with a set of pestilential rascals known as "straw-bail" men. These persons are at all times ready to go on bail bonds for a fee. Some of them have in some manner a title to a little property, which, however, is always secure against recovery for forfeited bail, while others are absolutely men of "straw." Yet they are willing to risk prosecution for perjury for the sake of

making a few dollars. The practice is a most abominable one and is a great detriment to justice.

Yesterday an old man over sixty-four years of age offered himself as bondman for a dishonest collector, charged with robbing his employer of \$1,500. As he was about to take the oath Recorder SMYTH stopped him and elicited the fact that a mortgage on a house he claimed to own free from debt against him. The Recorder saved him from punishment for perjury.

These professional bondsmen are known to the court officers, and in no instance ought their bail to be accepted by a judge.

How much the people of New York have benefited by the successful efforts of Gov. HILL to force a reorganization of the New Aqueduct Board is illustrated by the fact that Brown, Howard & Co., the Republican branch of Aqueduct contractors, are said to have begun suit against the city for \$1,400,000 "damages" and money retained. The leakages having stopped, the "stand and deliver" policy is resorted to.

Judge BARCLAY, of the Circuit Court at St. Louis, has refused naturalization papers to a Chinaman. The Judge holds that all applicants for citizenship must be "free white persons, except those of African nativity or descent," and that the right of citizenship cannot be conferred upon Indians of our own country nor upon "red or yellow or brown skinned people of other countries." Where does this leave Cubans?

It is simply scandalous that Congress should allow a day's needless delay in the matter of a pension to Gen. SHERIDAN's widow. Mrs. SHERIDAN is at present in receipt of less than \$1,000 a year income. It is disgraceful to the nation that the hero's widow should be left a single hour in anxiety on the subject.

The Anti-Poverty Fair has got its license and now Madison Square is merry with music and dancing. That is proper. Anti-Poverty certainly has a right to enjoy itself.

GOOD THINGS IN MARKET.

Codfish, 7 cents.
Bluefish, 15 cents.
Weakfish, 10 cents.
Pears, 10 cents a quart.
Lemons, 10 cents a dozen.
Sage plant, 5 to 10 cents.
Cabbage, 5 cents a head.
Peas, 10 cents a quart.
Green peas, 6 cents a quart.
Lettuce, 8 heads for 10 cents.
Beet Butter, 10 cents a pound.
Long Island eggs, 30 cents a dozen.
Lima beans, 10 cents a small measure.

WORLDLINGS.

The richest and most influential Chinaman in Chicago is Hip Lung, the Mayor of the Celestial colony there and the laundry king of the city. He is a little man physically. His fortune amounts to \$200,000.

William R. Merriam, the Republican candidate Governor of Minnesota, is thirty-eight years old. He is President of the First National Bank of St. Paul, which he entered as a clerk a few years ago. He was a student at Racine College, and while there he was in the city.

Senator Vance is very fond of his country home, "Gombrum," a charming retreat in the mountains of Western North Carolina. He lives the life of a country gentleman there every summer, and takes great pride in his poultry yard, his orchard and his vineyard of choice grapes.

The costliest house in Washington is the Worden mansion, the millionaire owner of which has made a large fortune in Washington real estate. It is of white stone and looks like a "Norman place," with a handsome tower and a spacious courtyard, and is fully furnished and the walls are hung with beautiful pictures.

Mrs. James K. Polk, widow of the President, is now in her eighty-seventh year. She is cheerful but feeble, and is quietly and patiently waiting for the end to come. She lives a life of comparative seclusion in the old Polk mansion near Nashville. Her intellect is still bright, but her memory is poor.

M. Gigue and Mr. Gardner.

In your issue of Aug. 29 an article appeared relative to M. Edward Gigue, the French warbler, leaving Mr. E. M. Gardner's "Zo Zo" company and taking with him a wig and \$20 belonging to Mr. Gardner, and also stated that M. Gigue was under contract to go with the "Zo Zo" company this season. Now in April, 1888, I contracted with M. Gigue for five years' management, and it was by my written consent that M. Gigue joined Mr. Gardner's company in 1886 for the season of 1887-88. As there was a contract between Messrs. Gardner and Gigue containing the regular two weeks' notice clause, M. Gigue gave and Mr. Gardner took the notice given in writing which broke the existing contract.

San M. Gigue is at Jacob's Thalia Theatre this week with the "Kindergarten" company. Mr. Gardner can make any demands on him he desires. It is an open question with Mr. Gardner whether he institutes suit against Mr. Gardner for alimony or not, and were it not for the undesirable notoriety he would acquire thereby he would certainly do so under my advice. In justice to M. Gigue by giving publication to the above you will oblige yours truly, M. J. Jacobs.

New York, Sept. 19.

A STRAW.

The evening sale of my papers seems to be increasing, so please send me forty to-morrow night and hereafter until further notice, and oblige,
Mrs. W. H. MARTIN,
Sept. 18,
Chappaqua, N. Y.

POLITICS IN NEW JERSEY.

HUDSON COUNTY'S PORTION IS BOILING
MERRILY IN THE POT.

With Ten Assemblymen to Choose, the
County May Affect a United States Sena-
torial Election—Democratic Gains
Preprobable—High License or Local Op-
tion a Question to Be Met Also.

The men of Jersey City, Hoboken and the suburban sections of Hudson County who love politics are just beginning to realize that there is such a thing as a fall campaign under way. The result of their wakening is that the political pot on the other side of the river is beginning to boil and the men who want to fill various offices are up and doing.

One Congressman and ten Assemblymen are to be elected in Hudson County. In the Congressional matter there is little or no excitement. Mr. McAdoo will be returned. His only opponent in the convention which is to be held in Hoboken next Saturday will be ex-Assemblyman Edward F. McDonald, of Harrison, who will be far in the rear when the delegates' votes are counted.

As yet the Republican party carries no aspirant for its nomination. It is actually a drug on the market. Col. O. W. Fuller, State Superintendent of Schools, is the only available nominee. The honor is an empty one, as the Republicans concede a majority of over 8,000 to McAdoo.

The contents in the Assembly districts are warmer. There are two great issues involved—the election of United States Senator John F. Thompson's successor and the question of high license or local option.

If the Legislature is Democratic Senator McPherson will be returned, or ex-Gov. Abbott will be his successor. Abbott's fight of 1886 will be repeated. It is without a parallel, but may be repeated.

William Walter Phelps, ex-Congressman George A. Halsey, of Newark, and Gen. William Joyce Howell, of the Republicans who covet the Senatorial seat.

The high-license issue is almost as weighty as the other. It has been the boast of the liquor dealers that the High-License law would be repealed by a Democratic Legislature this winter. The Republicans, on the other hand, declare that if they feel the influence of the liquor men against them they will circulate petitions for a local option election the day after the election, and bring every tangible element into the fight to carry the election and establish prohibition in Hudson County, with its thousand and a half of saloons.

Notwithstanding these threats, the Senators and all the Republican leaders admit that instead of five of the county's ten Assemblymen, the party will be represented this year by but three, or possibly two.

The Democrats will retain the First and Sixth districts and possibly the Ninth.

In the First District, Assemblyman Gallagher wants re-nomination from the Republicans. Ex-Judge R. B. Seymour wants it, too, but won't get it. President O'Neill, of the Board of Aldermen, will be the Democratic nominee, and will undoubtedly be elected.

In the Second District, the "Horsehoe," Assemblyman James N. Norton will be returned by the Democrats. Patrick Sheehan, who always looms up with the Senatorial issue, will run independently.

Col. Samuel D. Dickinson, the Speaker of the last House, will be re-nominated in his little Republican district, the Third District. Alderman Donnelly, backed by the liquor men, who hate the military speaker, will run against him. Dickinson's election is conceded, although he may run a little behind his ticket.

There is a warm fight for the nomination in the Fourth District. Col. Heppnerheimer, the present Assemblyman, Alderman Elliott and James Esterbrook all want recognition by the Democrats, and ex-Alderman Dziuba and W. L. Van Derzee look to the Republicans for the honor.

In the Fifth District Assemblyman Brown will be nominated by the Republicans, with Assemblyman Pearson on the Democratic ticket. Brown will probably be re-elected.

Corporation Attorney Robert S. Hudspeth will be nominated by the Sixth District Democrats and elected. John W. Heck will try to upbraid the Democrats with their defeat in the last year.

Assemblyman Feeney will be returned by the Democrats of the ever Democratic Seventh. James Moran will run independently. In the Eighth, the Democrats will retain Assemblyman Farrell.

There will be a warm fight in the Ninth between Letts, the Republican Assemblyman, and Michael Coyle, the leader of Hoboken's Democrats. The issue is a doubtful one.

In the Tenth District, North Hudson, Assemblyman Frank Short will be returned by the Democrats. John Asher will be the Republican challenger.

The outcome of all these little battles will be one big battle, and the result in each district may affect the political complexion of the whole State. The question is, will there be a certain to be an interesting chapter in the history of the liquor question evolved. There will either be a repeal of the High License law or a local option election in Hudson County.

Voters are beginning to realize these facts and the boiling of the aforesaid political pot may be heard with growing distinctness.

Included in the Group.

(From Judge.)

LINE CLOTHING.

Mr. Peedley—Here's a good fittin' coat on this feller, Mandy. Wait 'till th' man comes an' I'll sh'p'ize.

The dummy—Gilt out 'n' focus, you old chump! I'm the head salesman, an' they're just takin' my photo for an ad.

No Particulars Needed.

(From Philadelphia Record.)

First Philadelphia—No. Coming up from shore yesterday he started through the train to take a straw vote, and—

"I see. At what hour is the funeral?"

Chappaqua, N. Y.

Chappaqua, N. Y.

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FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

Drift Caught Here and There by "Evening World" Reporters.

Since poor Mr. Crowley "gave up the ghost," Prof. Jake Cook has had more time to devote to Miss Kitty, the widow who was never a bride.

Jake has undertaken to train Kitty to perform the same tricks that endeared her late husband to the heart of New York.

While the carpenters are at work in the building, visitors are not allowed to go where the chimpanzee is kept; but an EVENING WORLD reporter watched the keeper and his charge perform their little tricks together.

The first thing that Jake ordered his pet to do was to climb the front of a ladder. The animal insisted upon climbing up from below. After repeated attempts Jake was triumphant, and Kitty bounded up the way she was ordered to.

In teaching her to turn a somersault Jake picks Kitty up by the hind legs and throws her over.

The greatest difficulty that he experiences in teaching her to hold her knapsack correctly. She can grasp the folk all right, but when it comes to handling sharp-edged tools Kitty seems to say:

"I pass." The professor, however, is confident that she will overcome her timidity in time to attend the swell balls when they take place.

Another pet has been added to the collection in the monkey house. It is a bonnet monkey from the island of Borneo, and was presented to the park menagerie by a French family.

The Monks Demonstrated the Necessity for His Eight-Foot Surroundings.

There is an enclosure in the Central Park "Zoo" which has a paling around it some eight feet high.

One day this summer there were two sheep inside it and two doves outside. The sheep were not common, every-day muttons. They were "Sardinian Mouflon," and a chop from them would come high.

The doves outside were male and female, and were from Ireland. Bridget, a comely, rosy-checked girl, clad in a black alpaca and a red worsted shawl, was plump and vivacious. Pat was young, raw, lank and slow.

The pair of doves were discussing the matter of the high fence in their own soft brogue. Pat had declared that it was necessary to keep the beast in his place and Bridget had expressed her conviction that it didn't need to be near so high.

At this moment the mouflon, who had been in the enclosure for some time, circulated to the middle of his territory, and after some gyrations which looked as if he were in distress, relieved his feeling by gath-ering his feet together and springing about three feet straight up in the air, like one of Buffalo Bill's "bucking" mustangs.

"Look at him skip!" shouted Bridget, giving Pat a dig in the ribs that caused him to give a mouflon look at himself.

"Now, do you see why him sticks is that long?" said Pat. "Sure he's only a bit of a baby, and what he he's growin' he'll lase time to him." Bridget said:

"They tarried for half an hour in admiring study of the Sardinian mouflon, and went off with lingering glances at him in hopes he would give another hop."

NOW THERE IS MUSIC.

The Anti-Poverty Fair Has Got Its License and Happiness Reigns.

Pretty Irish eyes danced with mirth in place of anger at the Madison Square Garden last night. Their owners also danced.

This was because all difficulties were over and there was music at the big Anti-Poverty Fair. After trying to block up the too, too active police by legal technicalities, the managers of the fair, who had been practically and bought \$150 worth of concert license.

No much license will last three months. The fair will continue but two weeks, and what will be done with the surplus license ticket. How will it be considered.

Besides the music and the dancing, everything else went on merrily and the fair, the booth did a lively business and there was a great taking of chances on many valuable things which but few people can win.

It'll all be the same way to-night.

MISS MASON FULLY EXONERATED.

The Fifteenth Ward School Trustees Report in Her Favor.

The School Trustees of the Fifteenth Ward met in the Twelfth Street School yesterday and made their long-expected decision in the case of Miss Virginia Mason, the teacher who was accused of impropriety with Robert W. McMaster, the Washington Market poultry dealer.

Trustees Foote, Hardenberg and Gautier, the sub-committee appointed to investigate the charges, reported in favor of the complete exoneration of Miss Mason and the Board accepted the report.

Miss Mason has not taught in the school this term.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Col. Elliott F. Shepard, son-in-law of the late William H. Vanderbilt, has contributed \$10,000 to the Republican election bond.

Richard A. Cunningham, President of the New Amsterdam Club, has bet Jacob Hess \$2,000 to \$1,000 that Cleveland will be re-elected.

Mr. Cunningham also offered to wager Mr. Hess \$1,000 to \$700 once or ten times that Gov. Hill will be re-elected.

James Mahoney, the well-known bookmaker, has \$20,000 on deposit at the Hoffman House. He will wager all of it or any part of it at odds of 10 to 5 on Cleveland.

The downtown business men will have a great Cleveland and Thurman meeting in Wall street on the afternoon of Oct. 6.

The Union League millionaire Republicans will meet Wednesday evening to raise a boodle for the G. O. P. They expect to raise \$200,000 and they will insist that the boodle shall be spent on election day in this city.

Horse-car drivers and conductors who have been ball dozed will meet to-night at the Round House, Thirty-third street and Fourth avenue, to ratify Harrison and Morton. These drivers and conductors are employed principally on the Fourth Avenue road. Those who are off duty and who do not attend the meeting run the risk of being discharged.

Commissioner Purvey will return to the city to-day. He has been spending a week at Saratoga.

Tammany Hall will have a rousing Hall ratification meeting the first week in October.

LIFE IN THE STOKER-HOLE.

IT QUICKLY BREAKS DOWN THE MOST ROBUST OF MEN.

An Inquiring Reporter Visits the Engine-Room and Stokers' Quarters of an Atlantic Steamship—There Was Fuel and There Was a Stoker, Laid out with Coal-Dust and the Bad Smell of Oil.

The death of Charles Johnson, the unfortunate Ohioan, who stowed himself away in the hold of the City of Rome on her last trip over and died while at work in the stoker-hole, suggested the idea of exploring the depths of an ocean steamer to an EVENING WORLD reporter.

There is a standing rule on many of the Atlantic liners to allow none but an employee of the company in the engine or stoker rooms, and it requires some little perseverance to get below the main deck. No one can even step into the engine-room of any of the Cunarders in port unless in possession of a special pass issued at the office of the company, but there are comparatively few persons who care to go through long, oily passages to gratify an idle curiosity. Those who do manage to get a glimpse of the bottom of a steamship see a scene wonderful, but no man with a heart in his bosom ever looked at those poor wretches who pass their lives away in these veritable dungeons without showing some pity for them.

In the life of a coal stoker there are few pleasures, and the greatest one is to get a breath of air not contaminated with noxious gases.

There is no greater hardship than to be penned up in a dirty, poorly ventilated cavern, lighted only by the glare from white-hot furnaces. The life of a coal stoker is a life of uncleanliness about the whole place, at least of a moderate temperature.

The reporter started on his tour of exploration not apprehending much difficulty, but was surprised to find that even his attempts to see a stoker-hole was successful.

The second engineer of the Furness, of the Anchor line, Mr. Wilson, a very gentlemanly person, consented to show the way to the stoker-hole.

Dozens of men were about the decks, painting the woodwork, and in the engine-room assistant engineers were "tidying" things up preparatory to sailing day. An unpleasant odor of oil emanated from the place and everything in and about it seemed to have been besmeared with the bad-smelling lubricant.

Descending a long flight of iron stairs, the visitor and guide stood in the upper part of the engine-room. Adjoining this was the dry air refrigerating apparatus and there was an air of uncleanliness about the whole place. Passing down another long stairway brought the reporter into the engine-room proper, and lighting a stoker lamp, Mr. Wilson led the way through a small opening into the stoker-hole. On all sides were banks of bituminous coal, ready to be transferred into the furnaces.

The stoker-hole, fifty-four feet to be attended to, and nine men at a time were detailed to take care of them. A more dismal place could not be imagined, yet the unfortunate fellows who worked there put up with it, and heeded to their surroundings, and contented themselves when off duty with smoking and drinking brandy.

While they are at work they have a hard time of it. As many as three or four will work on the same stoker-hole, and they will work on the stoker-hole for four or five hours at a time. You see, they work four hours and stay off eight hours. The men put in most of this time in the stoker-hole.

As a rule, stokers are big, strapping fellows, who have lost all hope of bettering their condition. A strong, healthy man lives in the stoker-hole only about two years before he is completely incapacitated for any other work. Occasionally men work a few years longer than that, but it's only a question of time for the stoker to die.

Living in a temperature of 120 to 130 degrees, and with no matter how robust he may be.

After all, though, these Atlantic liner stokers live a comparatively easy time. On a steamer in the Southern seas the temperature is often 170 or 180 degrees.

The air was laden with coal dust and oil, and when the men emerged from the stoker-hole their clothes were completely covered with a mixture of oil and coal dust. Truly the stoker-hole is a terrible place.

Concert of the Aschenbroedel.

The monster concert of the Aschenbroedel in aid of its relief fund will be held at Washington Park to-morrow (Friday) evening, Sept. 21.

The Aschenbroedel's grand opera will play, and the soloists will be: Miss Emma Juch, soprano; Theodore Teut, tenor; George Brehm, bass; and John Egan, pianist. The program will be carefully prepared, and is of the most artistic selection.

Notes of the Campaign.

A mass-meeting of the Old Round-House Harrison and Morton Club will be held this evening at the old Harlem Railroad Round-House, on Fourth avenue, between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth streets.

The committee having charge of the arrangements for the big County Democracy ratification meeting at the Cooper Union to-night has heard from all the delegates, Congressmen, Col. Felt, Howard Ellis and the other invited speakers, and everything is now in readiness. The music and fireworks accessories will be elaborate.

A Democratic ratification meeting was held at the hall 47 West Sixteenth street last night. Stirring speeches were made by Joseph G. Fredericks, Henry Charles, John Hastings, Edward Holton and Capt. Culom, and an organization was perfected, with the following officers: Henry Charles, President; John Egan, Vice-President; John Hastings, Secretary, and Patrick Kelly, Treasurer.

At Lincoln Hall, corner of Allen and Houston streets, has been organized the Young Men's Democratic Club. The first Assembly District Officers: James Ernest, President; Julius Seeger, Vice-President; Hermann Deyerberg, Treasurer; Charles Scholberg, Secretary; Gus Schuler, Sergeant-at-Arms. The next meeting will be held at the hall on Monday, Sept. 25, and Judge Alfred Necker, Coroner Levy, Gen. J. J. Van Hook and Julius Harburger will address the meeting. The club has now fifty-six members.

The Cleveland and Thurman Retail Dry Goods Club, of New York, has enrolled up to the present 80 members and its officers are positive of 1,000 members before election. They invite all dry-goods men to attend their meeting next Monday evening at Commodore Hall, 311 Third avenue. Good speakers are to address the meeting. Those not able to attend are asked to send their names and addresses to Frank Holahan, 181 East Thirty-third street.

The Cleveland and Thurman County Democracy Club of the Thirteenth Assembly District was held last evening at 315 Eighth avenue. Capt. John Kenny in the chair. Arrangements were made for the grand parade of the Hans S. Beattie Battery to be held this evening. The members of the battery, in sailor uniforms, will march 30 through the Thirteenth Assembly District to Cooper Union, where they will join the great Democratic mass-meeting.

MONELL'S TESTING CORDIALS allays irritation from toothache. Everybody can buy it. Price 25 cents.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

It's the Most Interesting Query Propounded for Years.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:
Girls like to get married as well as young men. They can easily live on \$8 or \$10 a week. Two rooms are sufficient. But to promote marriage to its proper degree the Legislature must take hold of it and simply prohibit that so unmarried men can vote except he be a widower. If a man is much older than his wife he doesn't want her to dress well. I have seen one who wore his wife's dress, to pieces because she wanted to look fine. Such men it is best to get rid of.

But I would rather go to Salt Lake than be an old maid. If the decrease of marriage lasts too long there will be more girls eloping with married men and movals will go to the wind. Girls are natural; they are not born to be nuns. They must protect their health, and be mothers while they are young and have attention in old age.

Mrs. S. SACON WINNER,
121 Livingston street, Brooklyn, Sept. 16.

A Question